

**Situation Wanted.**

By lady with years of experience in both stenography and bookkeeping. Can give best of references and recommendations. Phone 454-White. W. 10

**VULCANIZING**

Many good tires are thrown away.... Beforethrowing any tire away come in and see if we can't save it for you.

We do all kinds of repair work on casings and inner tubes and we guarantee satisfaction. We have the largest vulcanizing department in Columbia—in the Hudson-Phillips Garage, on 9th St.

Columbia—

—Tire—

—Hospital.

Phone 1168

C. "Shorty" Cox, Manager.

**BREAKFAST**

We wish to announce to our old student friends, that tomorrow morning we will serve our regular delicious breakfasts.

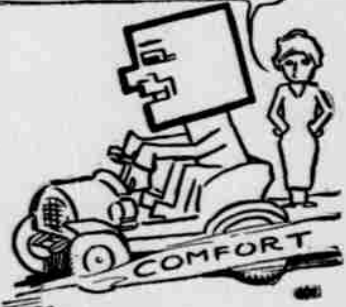
**THE PALMS**

Just South of Academic Hall

**Smith-Bright Grocery**

Phone 179

A SQUARE MAN ENJOYS A LOT OF COMFORT



Our food stuffs go a long way toward solving the high cost of living problem. If you would enjoy a good meal supply your grocery needs at our store. We know you will enjoy every morsel of food you buy here. When you shop at our store you get courteous service, full value, full weight and the best that money can buy.

**Saturday Specials**

Green String Beans  
Cucumbers  
Tomatoes  
Sweet Potatoes  
Peppers  
Head Lettuce  
Basket Grapes  
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Peaches  
California Peaches  
Bananas  
Oranges  
Lemons  
Dressed Spring Chickens

See our window. Complete line of Richelieu Canned and Bottled Goods.

**Smith-Bright Grocery**

Phone 179

**FRENCH GIVE SHOWS BETWEEN SHELLINGS**

Soldiers in Forest of Apremont Entertain Themselves With Vaudeville.

DAILY, 2 AND 6 P. M.

Rain or Shine, Actors Play to Houses of Standing Room Only.

BY WILLIAM PHILIP SIMMS (United Press Staff Correspondent) (Copyright 1915 by the United Press. Copyrighted in Great Britain.)

"There has been a violent bombardment of the Forest of Apremont." From the French Communique of Aug. 5.

WITH THE FRENCH ARMY AT THE FRONT, August 5 (By mail).—When the performances of Bernhardt, Irving, Duse and Mansfield cease to be anything but faint recollections I shall still remember quite vividly an unpretentious vaudeville show given by soldiers to soldiers out here in the open air 1500 yards back of a certain famous woods through which a most unhealthy part of the firing-line runs.

The performers were soldiers; the stage was built by soldiers with scraps of lumber collected here and there; the curtain was painted by a cavalryman on tarpaulins which had served in the beginning as covers for boxes of ammunition; the sky and a few walnut trees played the part of roof, while that part of the regimental band not busy bearing wounded on stretchers off the battlefield, furnished the music; these men and a young, stoutish surgeon-lieutenant who doubled on the piano when not stage-managing the acts.

The bill was the regular bill. It was not specially arranged for visitors. Since Jan. 14 this "house" has been playing to standing room only, two performances a day, at 2 p. m. and at 6. Sometimes—as often as possible—the bill changes; sometimes the headliner fails to be on hand for his cue; a shell or a bullet has interfered. But always, rain or shine, good bill or bad, the curtain "goes up" on time and the soldiers on their repose week (usually they have a week in and a week back of the trenches) never miss a performance.

**Plays Piano in Rain.**

As 6 p. m. drew near the plank benches in front were creaking under their maximum burden and hundreds of other pollus—the soldier's nickname for himself, meaning shaggy—were standing at the back and on either side. A heavy rain began to fall precisely at 6 o'clock but the fat surgeon, on opening the piano, turned and shouted:

"Pollus, you don't mind a little thing like a few drops of rain do you?" "No!" the pollus thunder back, and the surgeon, sitting down in a very wet chair began pounding out an astonished intermezzo on a no doubt greatly outraged piano. For, being in the place where the orchestra usually sits, the piano as well as pianist was catching the full force of the young cloudburst. Every time a chubby finger struck a key there was a splash.

As the curtains parted the Germans began to bombard the French positions a short distance away. The explosions of shells punctuated every spoken line which followed and beat time to the music as if jealous of the big base drum.

A clown in costume and make-up which only the ingenuity of a French soldier can account for, rushed out and began to sing and grimace. The audience roared. It was clear that he was a favorite. He was just back from the trenches and as he jabbered a com-

ic patter song, with grimaces and antics like any Barnum & Bailey star, one caught sight of his matriculation number bound by a steel chain to his wrist; for identification in case he fails to dodge a bullet some day. The clown sang on and when he got round to the chorus his comrades in front joined in. A captain of dragoons, occupying a seat on a bench reserved for officers, sang and laughed with the others, freely and without reserve, yet I recognized in this captain a count and member of one of the proudest families in the Faubourg nobility of Paris.

**Clowns and Acrobats Perform.**

The clown with his identification tag gave way amid applause to an acrobatic soldier—in peace times a professional—wearing the pink tights of tradition. He, too, had a tag on his wrist. A horizontal bar had been rigged up on the stage and as the soldier in pink tights began to gitate upon it, the "comic" partner came out and "comicked" in the way everyone who has ever seen a variety show knows. Under his very much too large "comic" dress coat, on a very muscular wrist, was his in-case-of-death tag never letting one forget that just over the ridge a ways death was falling out of the skies at that very minute. The tags and the bombardment made the war seem very near.

An imitator of Houdini came next, wriggling out of handcuffs, padlocks and chains, ropes and other queer paraphernalia. No chains seemed too securely fastened about him for him to free himself of it—save the one which held the plaque which would identify him if some day he and a shell should get too well acquainted.

After him a British Red Cross attendant, in khaki, sang "Alexander's Rag Time Band" excruciatingly bad to much applause from his allies. And when he completely broke down as to voice he laughed good naturedly and allowed his legs to do a not bad "Buzard Lope."

**Show Stops When Guns Boom.**

Last on the bill, save the movies—they have movies at many points along the front now—came a singer, an ordinary-looking soldier in an everyday uniform considerably the worse for trench-wear. He was of less than average height and not even his small blond mustache could lift his appearance to one of very great dignity. I was told that in private life he was a cobbler, so as the surgeon splashed into a bar of a dreamy and rather pretty ballad, I feared the worse, feeling not a little kindly towards the Germans who were now making more noise than ever with their bombardment. With the singer's first notes, however I changed my mind. The notes were like pure gold.

Boom! Bang! went the Prussian shells close by.

"'Twas just a tiny flower dropped beside my way!" sang the French soldier, paying no attention to the noise. He put all the artistic interpretation of a Caruso in his song.

B-a-a-a-a-a-m! went another shell. "Just a little rosebud fallen from her hand!" This line came as an incongruous response to the terrific explosion.

B-o-o-o-o-o-m! B-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-m! More high explosives seemed to make the leaves tremble but the tenor-warrior-shoemaker with his hand on his heart continued to the end of his refrain and bowed before the tempest of applause. He had to take an encore and patter of rain accompanying him, he repeated the verse, while the big guns chimed in, a good substitute for the band drum, now soaked and out of commission:

"'Twas just a tiny flower dropped beside my way! Just a little rosebud fallen from her hand!"

But Cupid cuddled it in and with his little lay Turned all things to golden, like Midas, in the land!"

Phone 55 to have the Missourian delivered to you. 25c a month.

**WRITERS' GUILD TO CAMP, TALK, FISH, PADDLE, REST**

The Missouri Writers' Guild, which was organized in Columbia during Journalism Week last spring, will hold its first annual camp at Powersite, Mo., on Lake Taneycomo in the Ozarks, October 1 to 7, inclusive.

In giving notice to the members, W. H. Hamby of Chillicothe, Mo., president of the guild, says:

"Two or three famous writers from abroad are being invited. The executive committee thinks best to limit the attendance to about twenty. Possible a few more may be accommodated, if they are earnest and eager to attend. All members, both active and associate, are entitled to the privileges of this meeting, provided an early acceptance is sent to the president.

"Chit House, where the guild will be entertained, is on a 200-foot bluff near the big dam and lower end of Lake Taneycomo, and commands perhaps the most magnificent view in the Ozarks. The lake of blue water, twenty-five miles long and half a mile wide, winding through the hills, is surpass-

ingly beautiful. The Ozark woods at this time will be in the glory of autumn. Fishing will be at its best.

"There will be no set programs, no dry-as-dust essays on adjectives, or long, laborious speeches on the foundations of literature. Everything will be spontaneous, unplanned. The primary object will be the enjoyment of the guests, but every night the members of the guild will gather around a camp fire and talk. All day every member will have opportunity to learn what every other member knows. There will be float trip on the river with a one-night camp in tents. There will be a hike to the historic little town of Forsyth, two miles and a half, and a camp fire and potato roast on the bluff. There will be free motor boat rides on the lake every day, free row boats, and a country dance in which the natives will take part, and endless other diversions. Of course during the week there will be informal discussions on subjects of vital interest to every ambitious writer."

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

Half cent a word a day

**FOR SALE.**

For sale—Roll top desk for business office or home use. Bargain. Telephone 377 Friday.

For Sale cheap:—Practically new small 5-passenger touring car, electric lights and starter. Phone 488-G. 5-tf.

**LOST AND FOUND.**

Lost:—An open faced, Elgin movement watch between the Missouri Store and Hillcrest avenue. Phone 178. W-303

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

Wanted:—Neat seamstress to make children's clothes. V.

Wanted:—To rent suites for light housekeeping unfurnished. Call 613 Hitt. B. 11

Dancing lessons taught privately at 505 Conley avenue. 50c per lesson. 448-White. G-tf-169.

**ROOMS AND BOARD.**

For Rent:—2 or 3 unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. 205 S. 10th. B. 11.

For Rent:—4 desirable furnished rooms. South and East exposure. Across from athletic field. 815 Rollins. Phone 774-Green. V-5-11

Rooms and Board; for 4 girls. \$4 a week. 416 W. Broadway. Phone 200. R. 5-tf.

For Rent:—Furnished 7-room modern house, conveniently located. Address Y care the Missourian. W 9

Good table board, diagonally across from Missouri Store. Phone 632-White. D-35

Rooms for Rent:—May do light housekeeping. Phone 448-White. 505 Conley. G-tf-168.

For Sale:—Double deck bed, 5 feet student table, nice dresser, 8 student chairs, nice bed linen and counterpane. Phone 1155 or 1044-White.

For Rent:—One nice room in Nowell Bldg. Hot and cold water, steam heat and light free. Phone 74. W. B. Nowell. N7

For Rent:—very desirable room on Keiser Avenue in private family. Will rent for school year to University woman. Also two double rooms on Allen place will be ready for occupancy after Saturday, 11th. Will show rooms now. Phone 981-Black or 131. M9

For Rent:—Desirable suburban brick

**DR. J. H. BROWN DENTIST**

904a Broadway Phone 770

cottage of four rooms, newly finished inside and out, full basement, city water in house, large lot and garden, stable and pasture, 1805 East Broadway. Will build garage. W. McNab Miller, Phone 707 or 802. 238tr.

**KRESS' 5-10-and-25-STORE****Taste Tell's Saturday Candy Specials**

Fudge "pure and wholesome" 10c  
Wrapped Caramels, "convincingly good" 10c  
Salted Peanuts, "just right" 15c  
Toasted Marshmallows, "the 30c kind" 15c  
Cocoanut Squares, "assorted iceings" 15c  
Hand Dipped Chocolates, "fresh and inviting" 25c

FRESH CAKES 10c A LB.

*Watch Kress Windows***To the New Columbia Housewives. . . . .****ANNOUNCEMENT**

At Nowell's you find four "exclusives." They are sold only at this store in Columbia.

**Chase & Sanborns**  
Teas and Coffees

**Monarch Canned Goods****Stone's Wrapped Cakes****Holsom Bread****W. B. NOWELL**

PHONE 74

**STEPHENS COLLEGE**

Announces that the following departments will be open to Special Students from Columbia and vicinity during the school year which begins September 15th, 1915.

**CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC**—Basil D. Gauntlett, Director.

Courses in Piano, Voice, Organ, Violin, Orchestral Instruments, Public School Music, Ear Training and Sight Reading and Chorus. Private practice rooms for rent.

**EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT**—Josephine Barlow, Director.

Private and class lessons in expression and voice training. Training for plays, festivals, pageants, lyceum and chautauqua work.

**PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT**—Jessie Kite, Director.

Courses in Swimming, Physical Education, Gymnastics, Calisthenics, Corrective Gymnastics, Human Biology, Home Nursing and First Aid to the Injured, and Training for Play Ground Supervision.

**ART DEPARTMENT**—Madeline Rose Flint, Director.

Courses in China Decoration and Design, Water Color, Art and Crafts, Art Appreciation and Art History.

**HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT**—Althea Holt, Director.

Food, Cookery and Table Service, Cookery for Invalids, Marketing, Sewing, Dressmaking, Millinery, Teaching Home Economics.

**DEPARTMENT OF CHRISTIAN SERVICE**—Sarah Anderson, Director.

Courses: Bible Study, Life of Christ, Apostolic Age, Religious Education, The Social Teaching of Jesus, History of the Christian Religion.

**LITERARY DEPARTMENT.**

Junior College Department offers freshman and sophomore years of University course, fully approved; Preparatory Department offers junior and senior years of high school course.

Applications for enrollment will be received on and after September 1st. For complete information relative to any of above courses, cost, etc., call at College office or phone 263.

**JAMES M. WOOD, President.**